

# Autumn Leaves

Chris Brown

If you leave this time I feel that you'll be gone for good, so  
And I hold on like leaves and fall to what is left  
Said her father left her young and  
He said he'll be back with that same  
Song that you just said you'll stay forever with It seems that all the autumn leaves are falling  
I feel like you're the only reason for it  
All the things you do  
All the things you do  
All the things you do  
All the things you do  
All the things you do  
All the things you do  
It's safe to say you're the only reason for it I've been bleeding in your silence  
I feel safer in your violence  
I hold on like leaves and fall to what is left  
Before I sleep I talk to God  
He must be mad with me, it's coming  
I'm confused who I'll spend my forever with, oh It seems that all the autumn leaves are falling  
I feel like you're the only reason for it  
All the things you do  
All the things you do  
All the things you do  
All the things you do  
All the things you do  
All the things you do So the iceberg never broke  
And I poked at it and I poked at it and I poked at it  
And I poke and I poke and I poked at it  
But it stayed stagnant then I poked at it some more, some more  
And in my notepad, man I wrote and I wrote  
If I don't have it, if I don't grab it  
If it don't chip then a toe tag is, one last  
I'mma hope, I'mma hope so the iceberg don't float  
If I do manage to do damage to you dammit  
It'd be grand, it's ten grammies or my granite still standing  
With a note, a note that read "granted, don't you panic"  
When you make mistakes the most, the most  
One day it'll make you grow, you grow  
When you outlandish and you lose manners  
To God you shall consult, consult

When the bright cameras are still cramming  
In your face and it provoke, provoke  
You to act manic, just stay planted  
'Cause you reapin' what you sowed  
Keep positivity in your heart and  
Keep a noose from 'round your throat and  
When you get mad and when you poke at it  
When you poke it at just know, man  
The iceberg is a reflection of you when you re-new your vision  
Just think if it had sunk Titanic, what the fuck would you do to a critic, my nigga?  
Yeah, yeah, tell me, when doves cry do you hear 'em love? (Do you hear 'em love)  
Do you hear 'em?  
And if my ship go down tell me who will abort?  
And they won't let me live even when we mustard the gift  
When it gon' rejoice and forgive, tell me how I stay positive  
When they never see good in me  
Even though I got hood in me  
Don't mean he won't redeem me, LordIt seems that all the autumn leaves are falling  
I feel like you're the only reason for it  
All the things you do  
All the things you do  
All the things you do  
All the things you do  
All the things you do  
All the things you do

Songwriters

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